NB According to the index there should be 57 pp. But the copies at British Museum, Bodleian, Royal College of Music, Kings College Cambridge all end at 57 & it may never have been issued.

Johana Cole

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From Mrs Livings Music

Mary A Bevington

SONGS
in the
OPERA
Call'd
THOMYRIS
Queen
of
SCYTHIA

London Printed for & Sould by I: Walsh Musicall Instrument maker in Ordinary to her Majesty at the Golden Harp & Ho-boy in Catherine street near Summerset-house in ye strand

SONGS
in the New
OPERA
Call'd
THOMYRIS

Collected out of the Works of the most Celebrated Itallian Authors

viz

Scarlatti Bononcini and other great Masters

Performd at the THEATRE ROYALL

These Songs are Contriv'd so that their Symphonys may be performd with them.

Note there are 4 other Operas after ye Itallian manēr lately printed viz Camilla, Arsinoe, the Temple of Love, and Rosamond, which may be had where this is sold.

London Printed for I Walsh Servt to Her Matie at ye Harp & Hoboy in Katherine Street near Somerset House in ye Strand — and P Randall at ye Violin & Lute by Paulsgrave head Court without Temple Barr —

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THE SYMPHONY *or* OVERTURE *in* THOMYRIS

Volti Subito

Preſto

Lentamente

Preſto

Sung by M^rs^ Toſt *in the* OPERA *call'd* Thomyris, *at the* Theatre Royall. 1

Cleora Sings

FREEDOM thou Greateſt

Bleſsing, thou greateſt Bleſsing, why have I Loſt thy joy

s, Pining no Reſt Poſseſsing, no Reſt Poſseſsing, greif

all my hours employs, greif all my hours employ. *thy*

Loſs now to my Eyes, a Flood of Tears will Coſt, oh why do we not

Prize our Trea-ſure till tis Loſt. Da Capo

for the
FLUTE

Da Capo

Sung by Mrs Lindsey *in the* OPERA *call'd* Thomyris, *at the* Theatre Royall.

Media Sings

:S: 43

EVER *Merry gay and Airy, be adjourning, care and Mourning, sorrow never*

comes too Late, — — — — — sorrow never can come too late, ever merry gay and

Airy, be adjourning, care and mourning, sorrow ne — ver comes too late, ever merry

98

gay and Airy, be adjourning, care and mourning, sor — row never comes too Late.

98

We're impairing by despairing,

We're impairing by despairing, we're improving care removing, then be happy spite of Fate, we're im-

pairing by despairing, we're improving care removing, then be happy, then be happy spite of Fate.

:S:

Da Capo

Sung by Mrs Toſt *in the* OPERA *call'd* Thomyris, *at the* Theatre Royall.

Cleora Sings

WHAT ſhoud a larm me, no foe can harm me, let Vertue arm me, fears will be vain, let vertue arm me, fears will be vain, what ſhoud a larm me, no foe can harm me, let vertue arm me, fears will be vain.

Yet freedom wanting, my Breaſt they're haunting, my heart is pan_ting, I live in Pain, I live in pain, I live in Pain, I live in pain. what ſhoud a larm Da Capo

for the FLUTE

Da Capo

Sung by Signra Margaritta in the OPERA call'd Thomyris at yᵉ Thetr Royall.

Thomyris Sings.

ROUSE yee brave for Fame and Glo_____ry, Rouſe yee brave for Fame and

Glo_____ry, & Op_poſe, and oppoſe invading Spight, and oppo_____

_____ſe invading Spight, and oppo_____

_ſe invading Spight; drive the ſlaviſh Foe before yee, turn to Terror all their Raging,

you muſt Con_____quer, you muſt conquer when in_gaging, you muſt conquer

when in_gaging, 'tis for Liberty you Fight, 'tis for Liberty you Fight. Da Capo

for the FLUTE

D C

Sung by Mrs Tofts, in the OPERA calld Thomiris, at ye Theatre Royall

Cleora Sings.

GENTLY gently treat my

Sorrow, the compaſsion now I Borrow I to Morrow may re_turn, I to

Morrow may return, the Compaſsion, the Compaſsion now I Borrow, I to

Morrow, I to Morrow may re_turn, I to Morrow may Return,

Soon to Mourning our Joy is turning, I was happy

:S:

in the Morning, in the Evening here I Mourn. Gently Da Capo

:S:

for the FLUTE

Sung by Sig^ra Margarita *in the* OPERA *call'd* Thomyris, *at the* Theatre Royall.

Thomyris Sings

:S:

No more let sorrow pain you here

:S:

Love alone shall Chain you, and every joy restore, — — — — — — — — —

— — — — — *and every joy restore.*

New Pleasure shall detain you, no Liberty has more, — — — —

— — *no liberty has more, no liberty has more* — — — — — — — — —

:S:

— — — *no Liberty has more. no more* Da Capo

:S:

for the FLUTE

Da Capo

Sung by Sig^r Valentino *in the* OPERA *call'd* Thomyris, *at the* Theatre Royal.

Orontes Sings

BRIGHT Wonder of

Nature, Divine in each Feature, *Bright wonder of Nature, Di-*

— vine in each Feature, you Con — — — quer, you Conquer all, Hearts — — —

Bright wonder of Nature, Divine in each Feature, you Con — — — quer, you

Conquer all Hearts, you Con — — — quer, you Conquer all Hearts.

Admiring we're dying, tis only by fly — — — — — ing, we're safe from

your Darts, admiring we're dying, tis only by flying, by fly — —

— — — — — ing we're safe from your Darts. Da Capo

Sung by Mrs Lindsey *in the* OPERA *call'd* Thomyris, *at the* Theatre Royall.

Media Sings

NEVER let your Heart des-

:S:

– pair, while the Gods with Charms have Crownd you, with charms have Crownd you,

*Never let y^r^ heart despair, while the Gods with charms have crownd you, w^th^*

Charms have Crownd – – – – – – – – – – You.

Tho' designing foes surround you, spite and Envy can not wound you,

Innocence shall guard the Fair, tho' designing foes surround you, spite and Envy can not

for the FLUTE

wound you, Innocence shall guard the Fair. Da Capo

:S:

Da Capo

Sung by Mrs Tost in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall.

Sung by Mr Leveridge in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at ye Thetr Royall.

Baldo Sings — in the Compass of ye Flute

MY Delight, my Dear my Princess, with desire, I lose my Sences, I before you feel with Fury, my Blood hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry thro ev'ry vain, at my heart I feel a smart, and Something pleasing, pleasing, pleasing thro ev'ry Part,

at my heart I feel a smart, and Something pleasing, pleasing, pleasing thro ev'ry Part,

Dy--ing thus who can, who can Complain. I had vow'd to play the Rover, Fool with love or give it over, but who can, tho grave & wise, Scape those Dimples lips and Eyes, then to bless you, I'll Caress you, press you Kiss you, and Caress you till like me, you cry 'tis vain, Oh my Dear to frown & feign, Dy-ing thus who can, who can Complain.

Sung by Mrs Lindsey in the OPERA call'd Thomyris at ye Theatre Royall

Media Sings

AWAY you Rover, for Shame give

over yu play ye Lover so like an, ass, like an ass, like an ass,

You press and Thunder, to bring us under, then all you Plunder, &

leave the place, leave the place to bring us under, then all you Plunder, and leave ye place to

bring us under, to bring us under and leave ye place,

Tho you're for storming, and think you're charming, yr faint performing we read in yr face, tho yr for

storming, and think you're charming, your faint performing we read in your face. D Capo

for the FLUTE

Da Capo

A two part SONG *by* Mr Leveridge *and* Mrs Lindsey *in the* OPERA *call'd* Thomyris.

Baldo *and* Media Sings

PRETHEE *leave me, or dare not to Court me, you so tire me, you so tire me, you so*

tire me, that I must fly, Prethee leae me, or dare not to Court me, you so

PRAY *releive me, or do not transport me, you so fire me,*

tire me, you so tire me, you're so teizing, you're so teizing,

you so fire me, you so fire me that I must try, you're so pleasing, pray releive me, or do not trans-

you're so teizing, so affrighting, prethee leave me, or dare not to Court me, you're so teizing,

port me, you're so pleasing, so delighting, you're so pleasing, so de-

so affrighting, so affrighting that I must Fly.

lighting, so delighting that I must try, that I must Try.

Tho the Bees may ſweets be ſharing, they're repairing, Empty

like the Bees theſe ſweets be ſharing, ſtill repair ing,

Drones — — — — — — — — — deſerve — to ſtarve, empty Drones —

like the Bees theſe ſweets be ſharing, ſtill repairing,

— de-ſerve to ſtarve, tho the Bees may ſweets be ſharing, they're repairing, tho the

Empty Drones, — — — — — — — — — Empty Drones

Bees may ſweets be ſharing, they're repairing, empty drones de-ſerve to

— — — — — — — — de-ſerve to ſtarve, empty drones deſerve

ſtarve, empty drones deſerve to ſtarve.

Da Capo

to ſtarve, empty drones deſerve to ſtarve.

Sung by Mr Lawrence in the OPERA call'd Thomyris at the Theatre Royall

Tigranus Sings

Joy and Empire are no more,

hope and Freedom are no more, no more, no more, no Empire and freedom

no more, no more are hope and Freedom, hope and Freedom no, no, no more no

more, no more.

Fate of Comfort does bereave me, love a-

-lone will never leave me, and despairing I adore,

Fate of

Comfort does bereave me, love a lone will never leave me, and despairing I a-

-dore.

Joy and Da Capo

for the FLUTE

Da Capo

Sung by Mr Lawrance *in the* OPERA *call'd* Thomyris *at the* Theatre Royall.

Tigranis Sings

Vivace

IN *vain is Complaining*

In vain is complaining the way of obtaining, the way of obtaining is bravely to dare

In vain is complaining the way of obtaining, the way of ob-

-taining is bravely to dare, *the way of obtaining is bravely to dare,*

Fate ease me, release me, my

Passion so Ra- *-ges, Suc-*

-ces it en-gages, Success it engages or noble despair, Success it engages, success it engages or noble despair.

DC

for the FLUTE

Sung by Signra Margaritta in the **OPERA** call'd Thomyris, at ye Theatre Royall.

Thomyris Sings

:S:

CARES on a Crown at_tending,

how preſsing, how preſsing, how preſ__sing is your Weight,

how preſ_sing is your Weight, how preſ_sing is your Weight.

Crowds to the Great are bending, Crowds to the great

are_ bending, but care com__mand the Great, but care com_mand the great, but care com_

mand___ the great, but care command the great, but care command___ the great, but care command ye great.

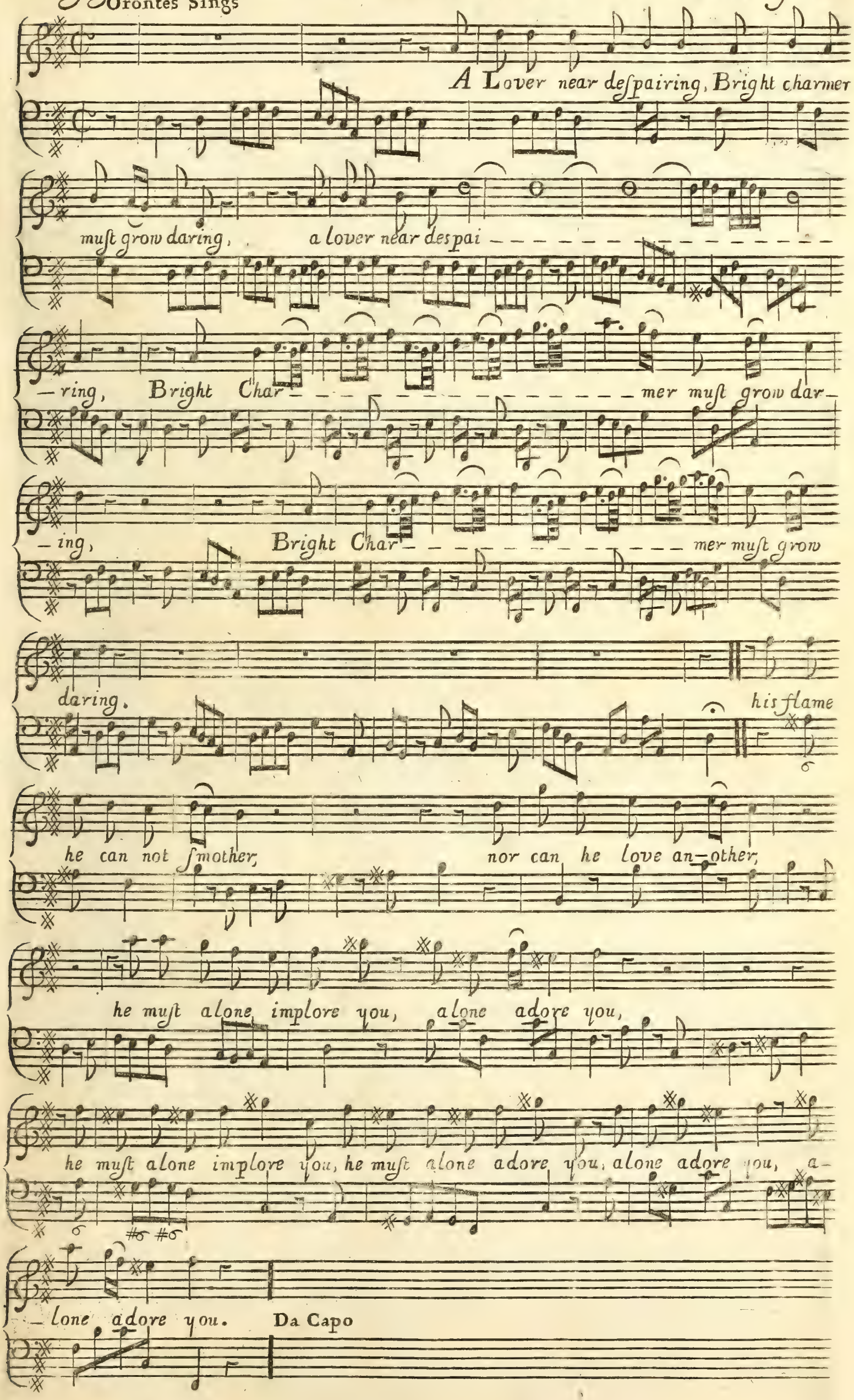
D.C.

for the **FLUTE**

D C

Sung by Sign^r Valentino or Mr Hughes in the OPERA call'd Thomyris.

Orontes Sings


A Lover near despairing, Bright charmer
must grow daring, a lover near despai
-ring, Bright Char
mer must grow dar-
-ing, Bright Char
mer must grow
daring.
his flame
he can not smother, nor can he love an-other,
he must alone implore you, alone adore you,
he must alone implore you, he must alone adore you, alone adore you, a-
-lone adore you.
Da Capo

Sung by Mrs Tofts *in the* OPERA *call'd* Thomyris *at y^e* Theatre Royall.

Cleora Sings

LET us fly, let us fly our undoing love al-

lures me, but Reason denies, but Reason, reason, reason denies, let us fly, let us fly our un-doing Love al-

-lures me, but Reason denies, let us fly, let us fly our undoing Love allures me, but Reason denies

They are caught, who ye Chase are pursuing, but She's

safe, and may Conquer who flyes, they are caught who the Chase are pursuing, but She's safe and may

Conquer who flyes, they are caught who ye chase are pursuing, but she's safe and may Conquer who Flyes D C

for the FLUTE

Da Capo

Sung by Signra Margaritta in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall.

Thomyris Sings

NERE torment me,

But Content me love repay me nere delay me. loves Duty no wav'ring allows,

Nere torment me. But Content me love and Duty no wav

ring, no wav'ring allows, no wav ring no wavering al-

lows, Why so Dearly do I love you. Why so Dearly do I love,

you, coud I think I nere shoud move you, coud I think I nere shoud move you till now, Coud I

think I nere shoud move you coud I think I nere shoud move you till now. Da Capo

for the FLUTE

Da Capo

Sung by Mr Hughs in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall.

Orontes Sings

:S:

I grieve to see your sorrow, yet Woud not grieve to dye,

I grieve to see your sorrow, yet Woud not grieve to dye, no, no, no, no,

no, no, no, no I Woud not grieve to dye, I grieve to see your sorrow, yet

Woud not grieve to dye, yet Woud not grieve to dye. but

sure Ill dye to morrow, Ill dye to morrow, if I to Day com-

-ply, Ill dye Ill dye if I to Day comply, if I to

:S:

Day, comply. I greive. Da Capo

for the FLUTE

Da Capo

Sung by Mrs Lindsey in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at ye Theatre Royall.

Media Sings

YOU who for Wedlock importune, in pitty I'll tell you your
Fortune, Know how will prove your Spouse, she'll rant, she'll stray, she'll
paint, she'll play, she'll tope elo – – – – pe, she'll fall – to all, and arme your
Brows, she cant prevent it, then rest con –
– tented, she cant prevent it, if she's your Spouse, she cant pre –
– vent it, she'll arme your Brows.

for the FLUTE

Sung by Mr Leveridge in the OPERA call'd Thomyris at ye Theatre Royall

Baldo Sings

:S: Do you think so worn a Lover, for a jest will ere give

over, do you think me such a Lover, do you think I'le ere give over, do you think I'll e're give over,

no, no, no, no, no, no I your Secret can discover, you to try me,

you to try me seem to fly me, for what Beauty can deny me, you to try me, seem to

fly me, for what Beauty can deny me, Do but view me, Do but

view me, I've such Charms if once you knew me, tho I shun'd you, you'd pursue me, I've Such

Charms if once you knew me, tho I shun'd you you'd pursue me Do you. Da Capo

for the FLUTE

D.C

Sung by Mrs Lindsey in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall.

Media Sings

WHAT Lover ever can hope for Favour, but must endeavour to Charm the Fair.

What Lover ever can hope for Favour, but must endeavour to charm if fair, he makes advances by

Sighs and glances, he sings & dances, & mends his air, he sings & dances, & mends his air, he sings & dances, & mends his air,

he sings & dances, & mends his air, he dan ces

he sings & dances, & mends his air, he dan ces

slow

he sings & dances, & mends his air, & mends his air,

slow

then now to ease me pray cease to teize me, first learn to please me, & then dis-

pair, first learn to please me, & then dis pair, then now to ease me pray cease to teize me first learn to please me, & then dispair, first

slow

learn first learn to please me, to please me and then dispair, and then dispair. Da Capo

Sung by Mr Leveridge in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall.

Baldo Sings

WHO can bear tho of late tis so Common, a Fop aping, the airs of a woman, four long hours wast in dressing, not one in possessing,

Who can bear tho of late tis so Common, a Fop aping, the airs of a Woman, four long hours long hours wait in dressing, not one in possessing. While his time in dull Ogling he Passes, and bows to new Faces, makes grima ces, grima ces, how wretched his Case is, while he dan ces an other embra ces. Da Capo

for the FLUTE

Sung by Mr Lawrance in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at ye Theatre Royall.

Tigranus Sings

STRIKE me Fate, now no danger allarms me, tho tis dreadfull to fall when so high, to fall when so high, Strike me Fate, now no danger allarms me, tho tis dreadfull to fall when so high, Spare her only who pittes & charmes me, my fond soul hence with pleasure will fly, my fond soul hence with pleasure will fly, Strike me Fate, now no danger allarms me, tho tis dreadfull to fall when so high, to fall when so high, Strike me Fate, now no danger allarms me, tho tis dreadfull to fall when so high.

for the FLUTE

A two part SONG *by* Mr Lawrance *and* Mrs Toft *in the* OPERA *calld* Thomyris.

Tigranis *and* Cleora *Sings*

OH *in pity ceaſe to grieve me, do but live, Fate will re —*

— lieve me, joy and pleaſure may return, — — — — — — — — — joy and

pleaſure may return, may return,

Oh in pity ceaſe to grieve me, do but ſmile fate will re —

— lieve me joy and pleaſure will return, — — — — — — joy and pleaſure will re —

Oh in pity ceaſe to grieve me, oh in pity ceaſe to grieve me joy and pleaſure may re —

— turn, will return, oh in pity ceaſe to grieve me, joy and pleaſure may re —

— turn, — — — — — joy and pleaſure joy and pleaſure may return, — joy and pleaſure may return.

— turn, — — — — — joy and pleaſure may return, — joy and pleaſure may return.

Orontes and Cleora Sings

SAY must I then despair,

Say must I then despair, will you my cruell Fair no more — regard me, say must I

then despair, will you my Cruell Fair no more regard me,

oh grant me love a gain, a gain oh let me nere complain again.

with death reward me, with death reward me. oh grant me love a

gain, again with death reward me, with death — — — — reward me,

Cleora

Oh leave me to despair, oh leave me to despair, from hope and all thats dear, my

Orontes

Fate — — debard me, oh leave me to deſpair, deſpair — — from hope and all thats

ſay muſt I then deſpair, ſay muſt I then deſpair, will you my cruel

dear, my fate debarrd me, oh leave me to deſpair, from hope and all thats dear, my

fair no more — — regard me, ſay muſt I then deſpair, will you my cruel fair no

fate debarrd me, oh leave me to deſpair, from hope and all thats

more regard me, oh no no more — — — — — — — — — — —

dear, my fate, — my fate debarrd me, oh leave me to deſpair, from hope and

— — — regard, — — — regard me, ſay muſt I then deſpair, will you my

all thats dear, my fate debarrd me.

cruel fair, no more regard me.

Sung by Mr Lawrance in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall.

Tigranus Sings

Ye horrors of this hollow grave, Redouble fill me till I rave, Ye

horrors of this hollow grave, Redouble fill me till I rave, Rise ye Furies a wake ---

--- and rage. Rise ye Furies a wake ---------- and rage,

Slow

despair despair why must I lan--guish here let me dye not Complain, oh Reason leave me let me

Slow

dye not Complain, oh Reason leave me life with thee is but a Pain, and will but grieve ---

me.

for the FLUTE

Slow

Cleora Sings

O H I must fly, cease to try to Charm me, to much my heart you move, no hope appearing, Cruell Fears alarms me, I dare not Love, I dare not Love, I dare not Love, I dare not Love, — I dare not Love, Oh I must fly, cease to try to Charm me, I dare not Love, I dare not Love — I dare not love, I dare not Love, — I dare not Love. What coud you claim, shoud your Flame er'e warm me, Duty and fate allow no return, hopeless alas woud you see me burn, in vain a — lass woud you see me burn, in vain a — lass woud you see me burn. Da Capo

for the FLUTE

D C

Thomyris Sings

A While tho conqueſt

Charms me, Compaſsion ſoon diſarms me, A While tho conqueſt Charms me, Com

-paſsion ſoon diſarms me, and melts my tender heart, my tender heart, A

while tho conqueſt Charms — me, Compaſsion ſoon diſarms me, & melts my tender

heart, my tender heart, my tender heart, & melts my tender heart, my tender heart, my tender heart,

let pity do its part, y greateſt Joy we have is, w^n we kindly

ſave thoſe whom we may deſtroy, y greateſt Joy we have is, w^n we kindly ſave thoſe whom we may deſtroy. thoſe whom we may deſtroy.

D C

for the FLUTE

Sung by Mr Leveridge in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at ye Theatre Royall.

Baldo Sings

SLAVES to the fashion, Slaves to the fashion, what

Slavery can be worse worse, can be worse, Slaves to loves Passion, you

need no other Curse, you need no other Curse the modes like woman

vary love Plagues us till we marry, then were eas'd of both in

Course, then were eas'd of both in Course. Da Capo

for the FLUTE

Sung by Mrs Lindsey in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at ye Theatre Royall.

Media Sings

SHOUD ere the fair disdain you, Leave her & learn to

range, Shoud ere the fair disdain you, Leave her and Learn to range, Shoud ere ye fair disdain you,

leave her, leave her, Leave her and learn to range, leave her,

leave her leave her and learn to range leave her leave her, leave her and learn to range.

In vain Complain you, the more she strives to pain you, pain her, pain her again, by change, by

change the more she strives to pain you, pain her, pain her again, by change pain

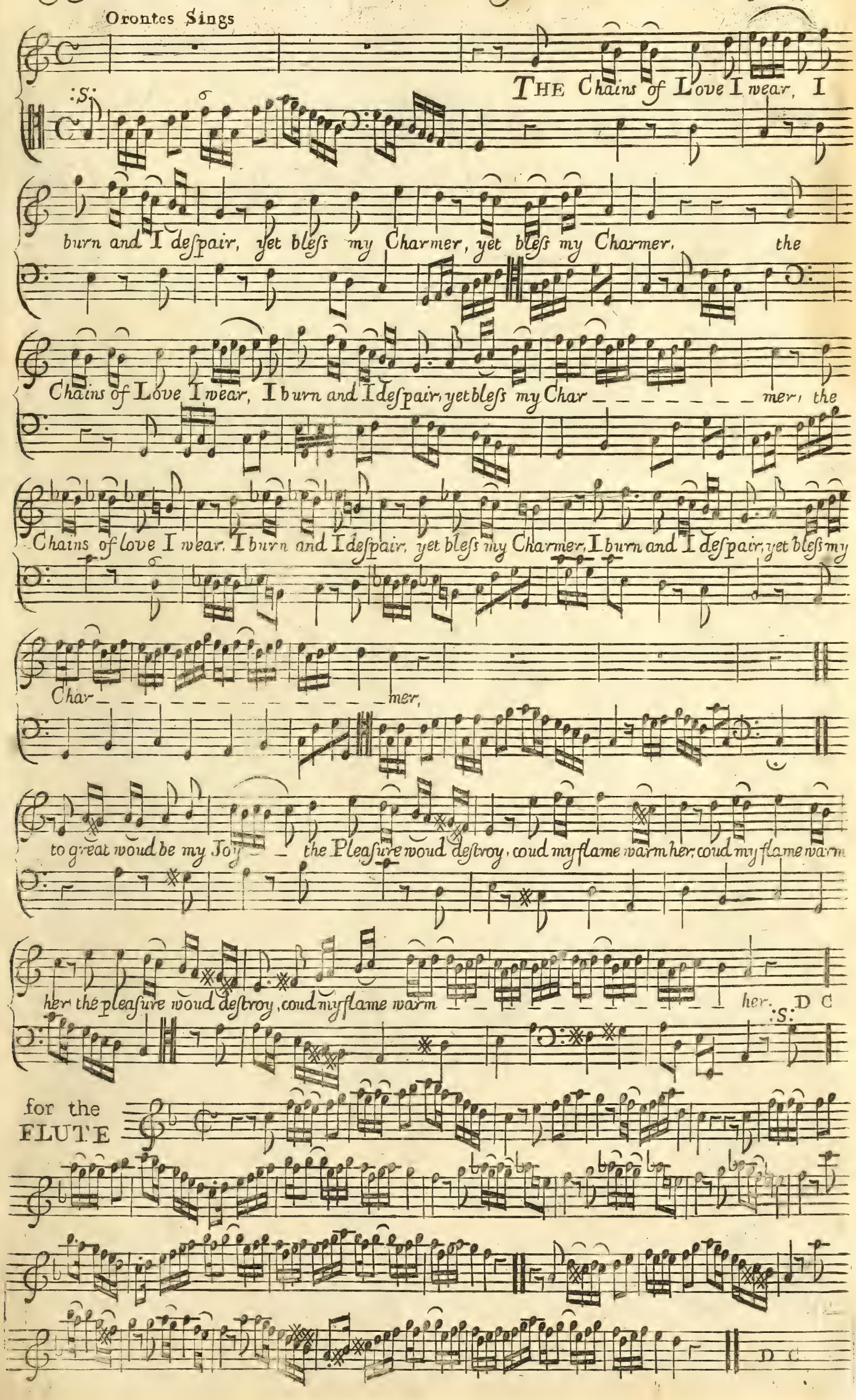
her again, by change. Shoud ere Da Capo

for the FLUTE

Sung by Mr Leveridge in the OPERA call'd Thomyris at the Theatre Royall.

Baldo Sings

WHAT woud I not
do to gain you,
What woud I not do to gain you,
I'll turn Hero to obtain you,
Still by cunning ways you
fire me,
Still by whims you raise while an other woud tire me,
Love a hungry still is fawning but when full fed falls a yaw_____ning
Love falls a yaw_____ning,
then let my dear still tantalize me,
she invites while she denies me,
Love like war has toyls and tortures, but
alls forgot, when were got into good quarters,
but alls forgot when were got in
to good quarters.


Orontes Sings
THE Chains of Love I wear, I
burn and I despair, yet bless my Charmer, yet bless my Charmer, the
Chains of Love I wear, I burn and I despair, yet bless my Char - - - - - - - - mer, the
Chains of love I wear, I burn and I despair, yet bless my Charmer, I burn and I despair, yet bless my
Char - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - mer,
to great woud be my Joy - - the Pleasure woud destroy, coud my flame warm her, coud my flame warm
her the pleasure woud destroy, coud my flame warm - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - her. D C
for the FLUTE
D C

Sung by Mrs Tofts in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall.

Cleora Sings

YEE Powrs oh let me Know what Reason ought to

sway shall I say stay or go, go or stay, stay or go. Yee Powrs oh let me Know what reason

ought to sway, oh let me Know what Reason, what Reason ought to sway, go or stay, stay oh

no, oh let me Know what Reason, what Reason ought to sway, go or stay.

theres something in my heart, theres something in my heart that tells me we shou'd

part that tells me we shou'd part, but yet when this I move, tis thought a wrong to Love. he'l say

I disdain he'l say I disdain he'l rage and Complain, I dare not now bid him stay nor go. Da Capo

for the FLUTE

Sung by Mr Lawrance *in the* OPERA *calld* Thomyris *at the* Theatre Royall

Tigranus Sings

SINCE *in vain — I strive to gain you, I must dye — no more to pain you,*

Since in vain — I strive to gain you I must dye — no more to pain you never

more with love to pain you ne're to pain you Since in vain I strive to

gain

you I must dye — no more to pain you I must dye — no more to pain you

Farewell then thou Beautys Treasure Ripe for falling honour calling hopes of Death are all my Plea

sure hopes of Death are all my Plea — sure

D C

Sung by Signra Margaretta in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall.

Thomyris Sings

:S:

AGAIN be vic

:S:

to — rious. be glo — rious, victo —

— rious, vic — to — ri

— ous.

bright honour is cal —

— ling, bright honour is calling ambition is

falling, Eter — nally be glorious, bright honour is calling ambition is falling, E

ter — nally be glorious be glorious,

:S:

Again Da Capo

:S:

for the FLUTE

Da Capo

Cleora Sings

:S:

PRETTY Warbler ceaſe to hover, Pretty Warbler help a Lover, from thy Joy a moment borrow, tune thy Muſick to my Sorrow, Joyn and anſwer when I mourn, Oh anſwer, Pretty Warbler help a Lover, tune thy Muſick to my Sorrow, Oh anſwer, Joyn and anſwer, Joyn and anſwer, when I mourn, Pretty Warbler help a Lover, tune thy Muſick to my Sorrow, Oh anſwer, Joyn and an_ſwer, Joyn and anſwer when I mourn, Joyn when I mourn.

to greive a lone is moſt tormenting, there's a pleaſure in lamenting, in la_menting my Complaint, _ _ _ _ _ if you return, there's a pleaſure in lamenting, my Complaint, _ _ _ _

:S:

_ _ if you return, my Complaint, if you return. Pretty Da Capo

Cleora Sings

IN vain, in vain is delay, In vain, in vain is delay, in vain, in vain is delay, near
falling, duty cal_ling, tis time to go a way, near falling, near falling duty cal_ling, tis time to go a way, in
vain, in vain is delay, in vain, in vain is delay, near falling duty cal_ling, tis time to go a way, near falling, near
falling duty cal_ling, tis time to go away, to go away. no more your self betray, no
more your self betray, when reason frees from Pri son, no freeborn Soul woud stay, no, no, wn reason frees from pri son, no
freeborn soul woud stay, no freeborn soul woud stay, no, wn reason frees from pri son, no freeborn soul woud stay, no soul woud stay.

D C

for the FLUTE

D C

Sung by Mrs Tofts *in the* OPERA *call'd* Thomyris *at the* Theatre Royall.

Cleora *and* Thomyris Sings

WHEN Duty's requiring, how Sweet is Obey---------ing,

Your Virtues admiring, how Sweet is delay----

O-beying, how Fatall delay----------ing, delay-

----------ing, de-laying, our moments repay--ing, repay-

----------ing, how Fatall de-lay----------

----------ing, our moments repaying, repay------

----------ing, In Vain do you preſs me, in vain do y^u

----------ing, Oh; why do you preſs me, oh! why do y^u

Preſs----------me, oh why do you preſs----------

Preſs----------me de-tain me to Bleſs---

----------Me. Da Capo

----------Me. Da Capo

Sung by Mr Leveridge in the OPERA call'd Thomyris at ye Theatre Royall

Baldo Sings

HALT, halt, halt, halt, halt,

halt when love and honour call you, some other might well mawl it,

but no harm now can befall you, your anger takes me down, take my heart, my love to

Crown, let me Garrison the Town then, then, then let me hang or drown,

then, then, then let me hang or drown, let me Garrison the Town, let me

Garrison the Town, then, then let me hang or drown, then let me hang or drown.

for the FLUTE

Sung by Mrs Lindsey in the OPERA call'd **Thomyris**, at the Theatre Royall.

Media Sings

CAN you leave ranging, nere think of

Changing, and constant grow, No, Reform and marry No, in love nere va-ry No, you'd soon

grow weary, and from me go, No, Reform and marry No, in love ner'e vary No, you'd soon grow

weary, and from me go. you'd wish to Leave me, I'd wish to

leave you, you woud deceive me, I woud deceive you, your Fate you Know, I woud deceive

you, your Fate you Know. Da Capo

for the FLUTE

D. C

Sung by Mrs Lindsey in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at ye Theatre Royall.

Sung by Mr Leveridge in the OPERA call'd Thomyris at ye Theatre Royall.

Baldo Sings.

FAREWELL Love, Farewell Love and all ſoft Pleaſure

Farewell Love, Farewell Love and all ſoft Pleaſure, Honour calls and

we muſt Part, Honour calls and we muſt Part, Farewell Love and all ſoft

Pleaſure, Honour calls and we muſt Part, Farewell Love and all ſoft

Pleaſure, Honour calls and we muſt Part,

War from you now claims my Leiſure, I'll go

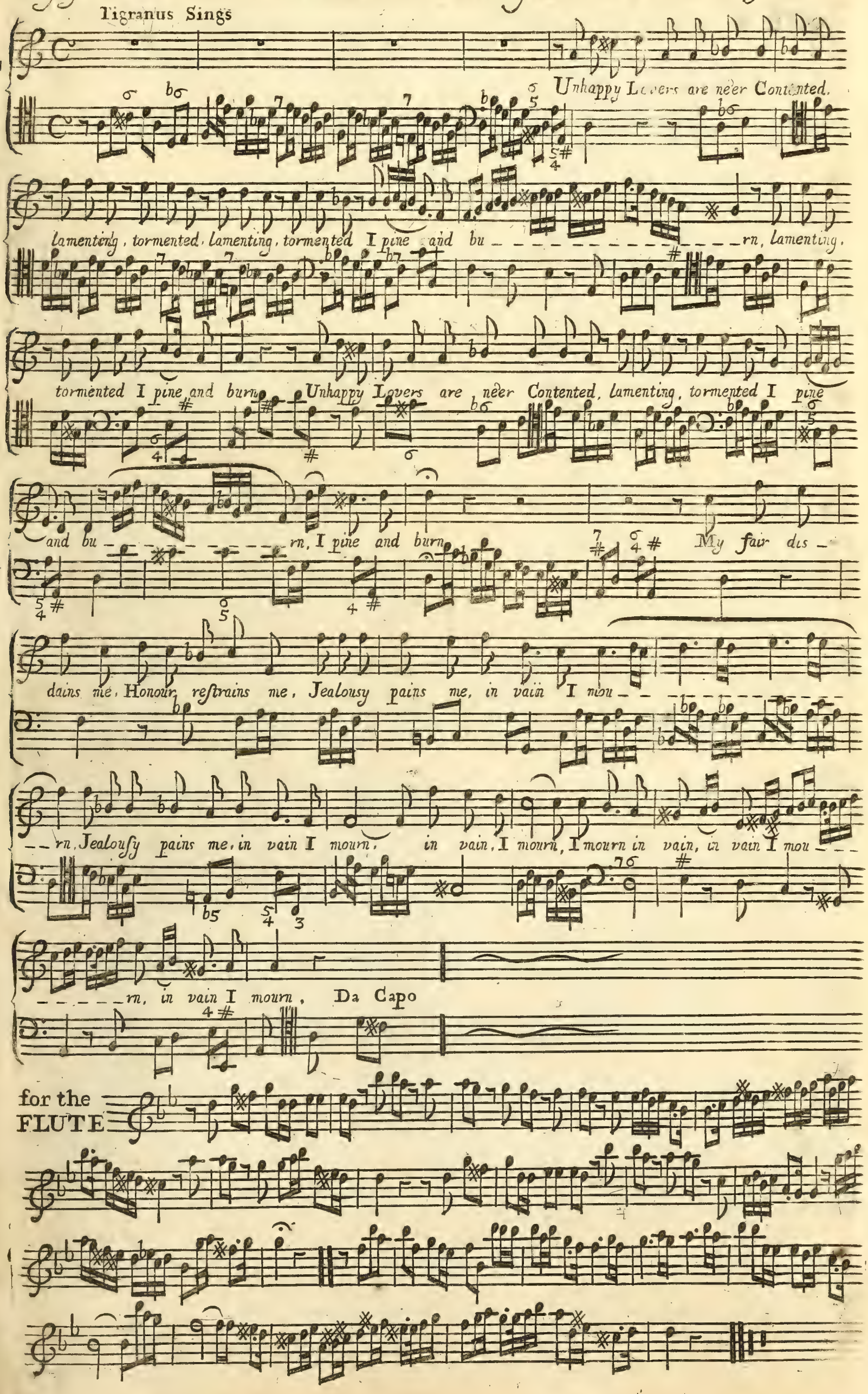
Raiſe my Fame and Treaſure, Storm and Plunder, Fight and Thunder, then at

laſt I'll bring you under, Gold and Conqueſt gain the Fair,

then at laſt I'll bring you under, Gold and Conqueſt gain the Fair. :S: Da Capo

Sung by Mr Lawrence in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall.

Tigranus Sings


Unhappy Lovers are ne'er Contented.
lamenting, tormented, lamenting, tormented I pine and bu - - - - - - - - - - - - - - rn, lamenting,
tormented I pine and burn, Unhappy Lovers are ne'er Contented, lamenting, tormented I pine
and bu - - - - - - - - - - - - rn, I pine and burn, My fair dis -
dains me, Honour restrains me, Jealousy pains me, in vain I mou - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - rn, Jealousy pains me, in vain I mourn, in vain, I mourn, I mourn in vain, in vain I mou - - -
- - - - - - rn, in vain I mourn, Da Capo

Sung by Mr Hughs in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall.

Orontes Sings

I Ceaſe to Love her,

I Ceaſe to love her, ah no I nere give over,

Ere I comply, Ill dye, Ill dye, Ill Prize no Joy above her, Ill

dye, Ill prize no Joy above her, love Chains my fond Heart, in

vain, in vain from her you tear me, we nere can part, Shes there, Shes

there, Shes ever near me, Shes ever near me,

I ceaſe to love her, I ceaſe to love her, ah no Ill

nere give over, ere I comply, Ill dye, Ill dye, Ill prize no Joy above

her, ah no Ill dye, Ill dye, Ill prize no Joy above her.

Sung by Mrs Tofts in the OPERA call'd **Thomyris**, at the Theatre Royall.

Cleora Sings

WHY must ſorrow,

Why muſt ſorrow for ever attend me, for ever attend me, ne – ver

End me, how long muſt I crave for death and the grave,

hope are loſt, what I mourn can ne're return,

hope are loſt, what I

mourn, can ne're return,

lifes all An – guiſh, we lan – – guiſh and our loſs de –

– plore, – when love is no more, – – – – – – – when love is no more. Da Capo

for the FLUTE

D. C.

Sung by Mrs Lindsey in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at ye Theatre Royall.

Media Sings

WHEN one's gone ner'e Keep a

pother, get an other, get an other. get an other youth and Beauty shoud be Gay.

When one's gone ner'e Keep a pother get an other.

get an o ther youth and Beauty shoud be gay.

get an other, get an other youth and Beauty shoud be gay, youth shoud be gay,

Cheer up and again be shining never whining nor repining among lo vers thats

the way among lo vers thats the way. Da Capo

for the FLUTE

Da Capo

Sung by Signra Margaritta in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall.

Thomyris Sings

HUMBLE. Shepeards greif may Pain you, but no

Forms in Love restrain you, your Complaint the Pain Assua — ges, humble

Shepeards greif may Pain you, but no Form in Love restrain you, your Complaint the Pain Assua —

— ges, your Complaint the Pain Assua —

— ges, Fate with greater anguish trys me, yet the Common cure denies me, greif op—

— posd more fiercely Ra — ges, greif op—

— posd more fiercely Ra — ges Da Capo

for the FLUTE

Thomyris Sings

LIKE the Thunder, Like the Thunder, guilt a - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - ming, Royall frowns the World can awe, the World can

awe, Royall frowns - the world can

awe,

for the FLUTE

Sung by Mrs Tofts in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall. 52

Cleora Sings

YEE Powr's my Welcome Death forgive, to meet my Love, my

Soul is fly ____ing, since for him I coud not live, since for him I coud not

live, with Joy __ with Joy ____ for him I'm dy ____ing,

for the FLUTE

Sung by Signra Margaritta in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at ye Theatre Royall

Thomyris Sings

SALLY, Sally before you they're falling,

Sally, sally before you they're falling, before you they're

falling, Revenge now is calling, before you they're falling, revenge now is calling, Annoy em, des-

-troy em thro Fire and Water, your Vengeance pursuing, with terror renewing,

despair ----pale Hor-------ror and Ruin.

for the FLUTE

Sung by Mr Lawrance, *in the* OPERA *call'd* Thomyris *at the* Theatre Royall.

Tigranus Sings

VAIN ambition tho still you try to soar so high you ever fall all losing while you aim at all. vain ambition you ever falling. losing when you aim at all. vain ambition you ever fall tho still you try to soar so high falling when you aim at all.

You ever fall, you ever fall all losing when you aim at all.

Powr's who with great Souls inflame us. why dos Reason ner'e reclame us. Till our Fate is past recall. with great Souls — when you in — flame us. why dos Rea — son ner'e reclame us till our Fate is past recall, till our Fate is past recall. Da Capo

for the FLUTE

Da Capo

Sung by Mrs Tofts in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall.

Cleora Sings

I Re_vive now you're _ turning, I Re_vive now you're _ turning, all my mour_ning is

last in Joy, _____ I Re_vive you're _ turning, I Re_

vive now you're turning, all my mourning is loſt in Joy, all my mourning is loſt in Joy.

_____ is loſt in Joy

Oh I never can bear the pleaſure, Sorrow pains a_

bove all meaſure, Joy _ _full transport now diſtroy, _____ Joy_full tranſports

now diſtroy.

Da Capo

for the FLUTE

Sung by Signra Margaritta in the OPERA call'd Thomyris, at the Theatre Royall.

Thomyris Sings

PLEA - - - - - SURE, Pleasure calls fond

hearts recover, Fears are over, let the lover, let the lover at last enjoy, - - - - -

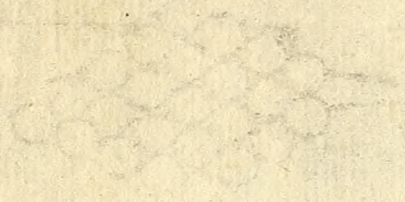
- Fears are over, let the lover, let ye

lover at last enjoy, -

- at last enjoy. may the Pas - -

- - sion still sweetly pain you, Kindly Chain -

- - you, and ne - ver cloy, Kindly Chain you, and ne - ver cloy. Da Capo

for the FLUTE

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